

# LAST EDITION

## WILL THEY MOTHER IT?

The Senate Judiciary Committee  
Vote at First to Report the  
Children's Bill Favorably.

But Afterwards the Influence of the Bu-  
reaucrats Was Brought to Bear,  
and This Measure of Justice  
Was Held in Committee.

How Long Will an Outraged Public  
Sentiment Endure the Autocratic  
Assumption of Gerry and  
His Contingent?

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
ALBANY, May 15.—The EVENING WORLD bill  
a measure of simple justice—providing for an  
appeal in the case of children committed by  
police magistrates to the care of charitable and  
reformatory institutions was considered in the  
Senate Judiciary Committee yesterday.  
Senator Cantor made a strong speech in its  
favor, showing how it had already passed the  
Assembly, and was a most meritorious measure,  
not designed in any way to interfere with the  
good work of these societies, but meant solely  
to meet cases where an injustice had been done  
to parents and children.  
There was at first little opposition to this bill.  
Mr. Edwards (N. Y.) evidently feeling sure  
that he had already secured a majority of the  
committee.  
But in this he was mistaken, for when the roll  
was called on the motion to report the bill the  
votes were a tie, as follows: Yea—Messrs.  
Robinson, Maines, Vedder and Pierce.  
A second roll-call was had with the same re-  
sult.

# ATTACKING MAHONEY'S WILL

## THE BROOKLYN CONGRESSMAN'S SISTERS ALLEGUE UNDU INFLUENCE.

Surrogate Abbott, of Kings County this morn-  
ing opened the hearing of evidence in the con-  
test over the will of the late Congressman Peter  
Paul Mahoney, who died in Washington last  
March.

The contestants are the two sisters of the late  
Congressman, Mrs. Prendergast and Mrs. Lucie  
Cahill. They claim that undue influence was  
used upon the testator, and the will was signed  
by him under the influence of the late Con-  
gressman's sister, Mrs. Prendergast, who was  
at the time of his death, and who was the  
only person who was with him at the time of  
his death.

When he first saw Congressman Mahoney on  
the night of March 15, 1888, he was in a  
state of mind which was not of his own free  
will, and he was not of his own free will.

He said he had read the will over to his  
mother, who replied that it was his wish, man-  
aging the will.

LOOKS LIKE A CUP RACE.

Dunraven's Letters Said to Contain Nothing  
to Cause Serious Trouble.

Judging from the good humor of the New  
York Yacht Club's Cup Committee and remark-  
ably by the fact that there is very evi-  
dently nothing in the last letters of Lord Dun-  
raven and the Royal Yacht Squadron which is  
unsatisfactory to the committee who have re-  
ceived them, and therefore likely to prevent the  
race for the America Cup from taking place.

COMMITTEE OF THE CUP.

ELIZABETH, N. J., May 15.—The City of Rah-  
way, N. J., is intensely excited to-day over an-  
other alleged mystery.

At 5 o'clock this morning the body of a hand-  
some woman was found lying near a clump of  
trees on Main street, near Hazelwood avenue,  
and about one hundred feet from the residence  
of Capt. Isaac A. Egan.

She was still breathing, but life was nearly  
extinct.

She wore a maroon-colored dress with a stylish  
skirt, and had on high lace shoes, brown  
stockings and a jewelry hat.

She was about twenty-five years old, 5 feet 4  
inches tall and finely developed.

Her clothing was of excellent quality.

# CLEVELAND'S HOME

## He Has Selected the Fine Mansion, No. 816 Madison Avenue.

Banker Henry C. Marquand His Neighbor  
and Landlord.

The Ex-President Has Leased for Two  
Years, with Option of Purchase.

Citizen Grover Cleveland has finally decided  
to settle down permanently in Gotham and has  
selected his place of future residence.  
It is a fine and imposing mansion, at 816  
Madison avenue, and adjoins the magnificent  
residence of Banker Henry C. Marquand, at  
Sixty-eighth street and Madison  
avenue, who becomes the ex-President's land-  
lord under the agreement which has just been  
entered into.

Mr. Cleveland has not bought the house, but  
has taken a lease of it for two years, and it is  
understood that if he is satisfied with it he will  
purchase it at the expiration of that time.  
"Yes," said Mr. Marquand to a reporter of  
the EVENING WORLD who called at his home  
this morning, "Mr. Cleveland and his wife are  
to become my tenants, and I am very glad to  
have such good neighbors."

He has always wanted to sell that house, but  
as I could not get the right sort of a tenant it  
has been unoccupied ever since it was built.

On that account I let it to Mr. Cleveland at a  
very reasonable rental, much less, in fact, than  
I would have done last year, or any previous  
year."

Will Mr. Cleveland take possession immedi-  
ately?  
"Oh, no, the lease is not to commence until  
the 1st of September. A great deal has got to  
be done in the way of fixing up and it will take  
all summer to do it."

Will Mr. Cleveland be perfectly satisfied with the house, and would he  
like to have him become a purchaser?  
"It is a very expensive house, though, and perhaps  
he hasn't the means to purchase it now."

The residence selected by Mr. Cleveland is one  
of the two houses that were built by Mr. Mar-  
quand six years ago on Madison avenue adjoin-  
ing his own house.

One of these has already been occupied by  
Mr. Marquand's daughter, but Mr. Cleveland's  
has never had a tenant.

On the third roll-call Senator Pierce refrained  
from voting, and the friends of the bill felt that  
they had won a hard-fought victory. They de-  
parted then, believing that their cause was  
secure, but in their absence the vote was recon-  
sidered. This time the roll-call again resulted  
in a tie, and the bill still remains in the com-  
mittee.

# GRANT IS STILL SANGUINE.

Major Grant said, on his arrival at the City  
Hall this morning, that he should make no ap-  
pointments to-day.

This was looked upon as confirmation of the  
rumor that the Mayor is calmly waiting for the  
Legislature to pass his Rapid Transit bill before  
its adjournment to-morrow, when he will an-  
nounce the appointment of the members of the  
board of directors.

It was also pointed out that the Mayor had  
at least one and possibly two Republicans.

Indeed the Mayor made admissions which  
strengthened the rumor.

He said that he had strong hopes of the pas-  
sage of his rapid transit measure before the  
Legislature adjourns, and that he has re-  
ceived assurance from Albany which leads him  
to believe that the bill will be passed to-morrow.

He has also received assurance from Albany  
that the bill will be passed to-morrow.

He has also received assurance from Albany  
that the bill will be passed to-morrow.

He has also received assurance from Albany  
that the bill will be passed to-morrow.

He has also received assurance from Albany  
that the bill will be passed to-morrow.

He has also received assurance from Albany  
that the bill will be passed to-morrow.

He has also received assurance from Albany  
that the bull will be passed to-morrow.

# WAS SHE POISONED?

## Startling Developments Looked For at Miss Tobin's Inquest.

Detectives Searching for Some Clue to  
the Mystery.

No Trace Can Be Found of Her  
Alleged Lover.

The body of Mary Tobin, which was found on  
the rocks of the Clifton Boat Club House just  
above the Quarantine station, Staten Island,  
still lies in Coroner Hughes' morgue at Staple-  
ton.

Although her relatives in Pennsylvania have  
been notified none of them have as yet called to  
take charge of her body, and it seems as though  
the poor girl had been deserted and forgotten.

Coroner Hughes said this morning that the  
inquest would positively not be held to-day,  
as it would not be held until the parts and  
contents of the stomach had been completely  
analyzed and the result of the examination made  
known to him.

Both Coroner Hughes and Dr. Feeney refuse  
to say whom they suspect, but it is evident they  
believe the woman met with foul play.

Two detectives were at Clifton to-day looking  
after clues. The police have also been asked to  
follow up the case.

It now appears that the last seen of the girl  
was when she left Dr. Bryan's house and  
took the train for St. George on April 15.

Mrs. Robert Hillier, wife of a prominent  
merchant of West New Brighton, claims to have  
seen Miss Tobin two weeks after her disappearance.

On April 29, the day of the naval parade, Mrs.  
Hillier was on a horse-car bound for St. George  
when she saw Miss Tobin walking on the sidewalk  
with another woman and a little girl.

Mrs. Hillier is positive that the woman she  
saw was Miss Tobin, and was surprised at seeing  
her, as she thought she had left the town two  
weeks before.

It now appears that the facts gleaned make the mystery  
surrounding the girl's death all the more im-  
penetrable.

She said that she had seen Miss Tobin and Dr.  
Robinson, by whom she was employed, had known  
each other for many years, both having spent a  
considerable portion of their lives in Frank-  
lin, Pa.

Mr. Robinson says that the girl first came to  
New Brighton in 1885, when she accompanied a  
cousin of his and a sick child.

He left a few days later for the Bay of Fundy,  
and upon his return, early in 1887, his office  
assistant left and Miss Tobin came to his office.

The doctor says that he never really liked the  
girl, as she was disappointed in her. Instead of  
being a high-spirited, cheerful girl, as she was  
represented to be, she was in reality quite morose.

She acted queer on religious subjects. When  
she came to Staten Island she was a Methodist,  
but she read Bob Rogers' works and became a  
"rank infidel," to use Dr. Robinson's ex-  
pression. After some time she again turned and be-  
came a High Church Episcopalian.

She said she was going to join a sisterhood,  
but had eventually given up that idea, as she  
had said recently that she was going to be mar-  
ried in the fall.

Mr. Robinson, in speaking of the marriage,  
said that he knew the prospective bridegroom.  
He described him as a good-looking man with a  
handsome beard, and, according to Miss Tobin,  
he was a New York broker.

There will probably be startling developments  
at the inquest.

# FELL WITH AN ELEVATOR.

The Repe Brock and Young Goodson Was  
Dashed Down Four Stories.

Arthur Goodson, eighteen years old, of 279  
Baltic street, Brooklyn, received internal  
injuries this morning through the break-  
ing of the elevator rope at 163 Maiden lane,  
which precipitated him from the fourth story to  
the ground.

An ambulance was summoned and an am-  
bulance surgeon attended to the injured man.  
He was eventually given up that night, as he  
was in a hopeless condition.

He was a well-known boy in the neighborhood,  
and his death has caused much grief to his  
family.

# THEIR LAST HOURS.

## Legislators at Albany Fill Them with Much Hustling.

The Police Matron Bill Passed by the  
Senate To-day.

Also Another Big Appropriation Bill  
for Capital Improvements.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
ALBANY, May 15.—As this is practically the  
last business day of the session, for to-morrow  
adjournment will come at noon, it is likely that  
the legislators will not seek their couches until  
long after midnight.

There are great crowds of lobbyists in the  
corridors, and in the Assembly chamber the  
members tread on each other's toes in their  
eagerness to forward their own bills.

Every now and then there is a fierce pounding  
of the gavel to gain some order, but the storm  
soon breaks forth again.

In the Senate there is a great calm. The mem-  
bers of the upper House have disposed of all  
their own bills, and the Clerk is rattling through  
a great pile of Assembly bills.

One important bill has just been passed by the  
Senate. It is that which directs that two na-  
tional shall be employed in every police station-  
house in the State which receives a crime.

It also directs that the sexes shall be lodged in  
different parts of the station-houses.

A new Capital Improvement bill was also  
passed by the Senate. It appropriates \$75,000  
to be expended under the direction of the Cap-  
ital Commission, consisting of John D. Jones,  
Senator Fassett, Speaker Cole and Com-  
missioner Ferry.

# DID THE AUTOPSY KILL HIM?

## MIND-READER BISHOP'S FAMILY MAKE THAT ASSERTION.

The aged mother of Washington Irving  
Bishop, the mind-reader, who died at the  
Lamb's Club on Monday, lay upon a bed in a  
small room in the Hoffman House this morning,  
surrounded by a half-score of friends who had  
called to comfort her in her grief at the loss  
of her son.

The old lady was very much affected and cried  
out that her son had been killed. Mr. Manning,  
her son-in-law, was sitting by her, but was un-  
successful in quieting her.

"Oh, my poor darling, they have killed you,"  
she moaned, and then straightening up she ex-  
claimed:

"I expect to die; this has given me my death-  
blow; but remember, he was the most devoted,  
true-hearted and honest son ever born. He was  
generous, kind and never gave up a friend."

She believes that Bishop was killed by his  
doctor's knives. She mentioned instances when  
the mind-reader had been similarly affected, and  
said that he had often begged her never to  
allow the doctors to cut him until decomposition  
had begun.

As the EVENING WORLD reporter was about to  
leave, Mrs. Bishop clasped his hand and spoke  
of the good qualities of her son, and of the  
good qualities of her son.

She became greatly excited, and when friends  
attempted to quiet her she fell back to the bed  
in a dead faint. It was several minutes before  
she could be revived.

Mrs. Washington Irving Bishop, widow of the  
mind-reader, is also stopping at the Hoffman  
House. She has been in the city for some time,  
and her husband was killed by the autopsy.

She says that her husband had often told her  
that he was a subject to trances, and that he  
was a subject to trances.

She insists that Dr. Irwin had no right to per-  
form an autopsy without the consent of her son,  
or his mother.

Dr. Irwin, who attended Bishop during his fit,  
spoke harshly against the charge that an au-  
topsy was held while the man was in a trance.

He says that Bishop died of hysterical catalepsy,  
an eminent pathological St. Linck, Dr. Hance.

Dr. Irwin says the claim that Bishop was not  
dead but in a trance was absurd, and that he  
was a subject to trances.

There may be some trouble over Bishop's  
effects. It is understood that they are in the  
hands of the estate. Both the wife and  
mother of the dead man are anxious to get them,  
not because of their pecuniary value, but as  
tokens of their son.

The value of Bishop's estate is as yet un-  
known, but it is said that he will have be-  
queathed a fortune to his child, by a second  
wife, from whom he was recently divorced.

# HANDICAP DAY

## The Gravesend Track Gayly Decked for To-Day's Great Race.

Thirty Thousand Spectators Expected to  
Hail the Winner.

Every Movement of the Favorites  
Watched by Admiring and Eager Eyes.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
BROOKLYN JOCKEY CLUB RACE TRACK, GRAVES-  
SEND, May 15.—On this day every eye in town with  
even the smallest drop of sporting blood in  
his veins leaped from bed to window this morn-  
ing to take stock of the weather, so did the small  
army of superintendents, trainers, stablemen,  
tents and camp followers stationed about this  
track eagerly scan the heavens the instant  
their peepers unblinded to-day.

LOOKING FOR GOOD LUCK.  
One of the earliest arrivals from New York  
City was one of its biggest speculators on horse  
events. He was a passenger on the same train  
with the Secretary. He also was a center of  
attention, but was proof against all wheedling  
importunities for tips.

Arrangements have been made for six straight  
races, and the track is expected to be filled  
with fifty lookers on the grounds at an  
early hour this morning. The traps belonged to  
the local trainers, and the make of the horses  
arrived by each train.

RECENT HANDICAP RECORDS.  
The Brooklyn Handicap run on May 14, 1887,  
is famous in turf annals as a hotly contested  
struggle.

Seventeen horses started, with Exile in the  
lead, who won the race in a fine style, ridden by  
Garrison on Blue Wing. Hidalgo, ridden by  
Hamilton, a close third.

In the last hundred yards it was neck and  
neck, but McCarthy put Dry Monopole to a tre-  
mendous start and came under the wire a short  
lead in front of Blue Wing, who was the same  
distance before Hidalgo.

The time was 2:07, one-half second better  
than his previous record. Dry Monopole car-  
ried 100 lb.

On May 15, 1888, the track was muddy after  
recent rains, and only eleven horses started.  
The Bard, carrying 125 lb., and ridden by W.  
Hayward, won by a length from Hanover, rid-  
den by Jimmy McFarlane.

Hanover and Saxony made the first half mile  
in 50 1/2 seconds, and the three-quarters in  
1:47 1/2. The time for the mile was 3:30 1/2.  
Hanover, made the mile in 1:43 1/2.

They came down the stretch neck and neck,  
but a horse was interfering over to inside the  
course, and one could not help wondering  
if they had not slept under the neighboring  
fences all night.

CLOUDS FOLLOWED BY SUNSHINE.  
The lovers of good sport began to assemble on  
the track early this morning, decked in all the  
finery the gala occasion rightly demanded.

They were seen about the stables studying for  
the fiftieth time the points of the noble-looking  
creatures, and a horse was interfering over to  
inside the course, and one could not help wonder-  
ing if they had not slept under the neighboring  
fences all night.

PRINCE ROYAL.  
The great son of Hindoo was, no doubt, a fa-  
vorite. Many were the visitors to his quarters,  
admiring glances eagerly scanned his fine  
points, while a complacent smile spread over  
his countenance. Those who had looked for  
bits of crisp greenbacks that he would be first  
over the line.

The beautifully ribbed up Terra Cotta and his  
slender, clean-looking limbs, with race written  
in each super-sensitive muscle, and a gleam in  
his eye, made him a great object of attention, as  
he and his mate were led to the track.

Prince Royal was not slighted. As his power-  
ful-looking shoulders were commented upon,  
he looked on with a cocked head and a look of  
satisfaction.

THEY WERE THE FAVORITES OF THE BETTING  
people and the populace. The betters picked  
them to land their dollars for them, and their  
symmetry and beauty won the hearts of on-  
siders.

FEARS FOR MCMAHLIN.  
It was reported that Jockey McLaughlin, who  
was booked to mount Terra Cotta, fainted to-  
day, and there were rumors that some other  
jockey might be substituted for him.

SUPPLIES FOR 30,000.  
Mr. John J. McFarlane, who will see that no  
one is having been picked up by the trainers  
to meet all demands. He has made prepara-  
tions to meet the requirements of 30,000 per-  
sons, the estimate expert, but as the number who  
will be present at the great handicap race.

PARIS AFFECTED BY THE STRIKES.  
A Coal famine May Cut Off the City's  
Light and Fuel.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)  
LONDON, May 15.—Although rioting has  
abated, the strikes continue to spread in North-  
ern Germany.

In Westphalia strikes are declared at mines  
hitherto undisturbed.

The non-production of coal is beginning to  
have its effect, and in Paris which depends on  
the Westphalian mines for its supply, a coal  
famine is feared, which would result, first, in  
the failure of the gas supply, and would next  
affect a hundred industries.

In fifteen minutes interview with the depu-  
ty of Westphalian strikers, yesterday, the  
men exhorted them to avoid rioting and  
preventing other men from working. He pro-  
pounded them protection as long as they keep the  
peace.

# SUICIDE OR MURDER.

## A Man Found Drowned and Tied to an Iron Weight.

He Was Young and Well Dressed, but  
His Name Is Unknown.

"Officer, isn't that a man in the water?"  
The questioner was a man who had just crossed  
Harlem Bridge at 4:30 this morning, and his  
question started Officer No. 104, of the East One  
Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station.

The officer peered through the gray mist of  
dawn down into the river beside the bridge.  
Yes, unmistakably, it was a face that met his  
gaze, upturned.

The officer got a boat and rowed out to the  
face. It was black and its owner was dead in  
less than five feet of water.

The dead man was lying on his back, the body  
up and removed to the Morgue. It was the  
body of a man of perhaps thirty years, but  
bloated and decomposed.

The man had evidently been handsome. He  
had soft, wavy brown hair, now disheveled by  
the water, and a small brown mustache.

He was 5 feet 10 inches in height and wore a  
diagonal frock coat and vest, striped pants and  
light brown spring overshoes.

"Here's a mystery," said the officer. "See  
this."

It was a piece of angle iron, such as is used in  
strengthening joints on the L structure, and  
pierced with rivet holes.

It was 18 inches long and weighed 30 pounds.  
It had been welded to the leg of the man, and  
evidently, the poor fellow had placed his  
limbs in a ghastly position between the iron and  
his life.

The iron would otherwise have hurt his leg.  
In one of the pockets of the dead man was a  
well worn Swiss watch, such as ladies carry. It  
had a gold case, enameled in black, and was  
of the make of "E. Dron & Fils, La Chaux-  
de-Fonds." There was no chain, and not a scrap  
of paper or writing on the body.

Deputy Coroner Jenkins said the body had  
been in the water at least seven weeks.

The police cannot tell whether the case is one  
of suicide or murder.

It is likewise unknown until the autopsy is  
held whether he died by drowning or was an-  
nounced to the water after death.

Later the police came to the conclusion that  
the man bore some resemblance to Louis E. Ro-  
berts, who disappeared from his home at 343  
East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street  
two weeks ago, and for information of whose  
relatives he had been communicated with, but  
they have not yet visited the Morgue to  
identify the body.

# WAR IN SUMATRA.

## The Dutch Garrison at Edil Has Two Severe Battles with Natives.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)  
LONDON, May 15.—A cable from Penang  
announces that war has broken out again in  
Atheen, Sumatra, between the Dutch and the  
Malays.

The natives in immense numbers made an at-  
tack on Edil, a port on the coast of Atheen,  
which was held by a small Dutch garrison.

Two assaults were made.  
The first was repulsed after hard fighting.

In the second the garrison was nearly over-  
powered by numbers, but fought with despera-  
tion, and finally secured a bloody victory over the  
natives.

The slender garrison lost five killed and twenty-  
two wounded. The Malays lost 50 dead on the  
ground.

Reinforcements have been sent to Edil.

# SHRODER'S MORIBID FEARS.

## They Lead Him to Butcher His Wife and Kill Himself.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 15.—A probably in-  
cendiary story of this morning destroyed the  
large wooden structure known as Turner Hall,  
in Madison avenue.

Ell Coker, a colored man, is under arrest on  
suspicion of setting the fire.

The hall was owned by an incorporated com-  
pany and contained the headquarters of several  
societies.

The loss is about \$30,000.

# LAST EDITION

## SUICIDE OR MURDER.

A Man Found Drowned and Tied  
to an Iron Weight.

He Was Young and Well Dressed, but  
His Name Is Unknown.

"Officer, isn't that a man in the water?"  
The questioner was a man who had just crossed  
Harlem Bridge at 4:30 this morning, and his  
question started Officer No. 104, of the East One  
Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station.

The officer peered through the gray mist of  
dawn down into the river beside the bridge.  
Yes, unmistakably, it was a face that met his  
gaze, upturned.

The officer got a boat and rowed out to the  
face. It was black and its owner was dead in  
less than five feet of water.

The dead man was lying on his back, the body  
up and removed to the Morgue. It was the  
body of a man of perhaps thirty years, but  
bloated and decomposed.

The man had evidently been handsome. He  
had soft, wavy brown hair, now disheveled by  
the water, and a small brown mustache.

He was 5 feet 10 inches in height and wore a  
diagonal frock coat and vest, striped pants and  
light brown spring overshoes.

"Here's a mystery," said the officer. "See  
this."

It was a piece of angle iron, such as is used in  
strengthening joints on the L structure, and  
pierced with rivet holes.

It was 18 inches long and weighed 30 pounds.  
It had been welded to the leg of the man, and  
evidently, the poor fellow had placed his  
limbs in a ghastly position between the iron and  
his life.

The iron would otherwise have hurt his leg.  
In one of the pockets of the dead man was a  
well worn Swiss watch, such as ladies carry. It  
had a gold case, enameled in black, and was  
of the make of "E. Dron & Fils, La Chaux-  
de-Fonds." There was no chain, and not a scrap  
of paper or writing on the body.

Deputy Coroner Jenkins said the body